

THE SCHOOL

Problems of the District School.

By Prof. Dinmore.

Part 3.—Practical Teaching.

Again in explaining difficult points the teacher should be ready with illustrations. He must be able to tell what it is like. It is like his or that that you are familiar with. Be sure that it is familiar. The greatest teachers in the world have been those who were readiest with illustrations. Thinking of apt illustrations may be an art but it is one not so very difficult to acquire. The things that are "like" abound everywhere if we will but learn to see and use them.

Not only must we make difficult matters plain to the understanding but we must impress them upon the mind in such a way that they will not be forgotten. This is true of many of the easy things as well as of the difficult ones. The children cannot judge of the importance of the things they learn. Little things and great things are put in the same kind of type without any emphasis or marking that indicates their relative importance. The teacher must furnish the emphasis.

A point may be emphasized by repeating it, by stating why it is important or by relating some incident in connection with it that shows its importance. Whatever the way the one thing needful is the attention of the class. When their undivided attention is secured and there is something worth while to hold it then see that the impression is made and clinched. It is like a blacksmith fashioning a horseshoe out of a bar of heated iron. There is much in knowing just when to strike.

5. Questioning. The teacher like the lawyer should be an expert questioner. A sharp question has the same effect upon the mind that a spur has upon a lagging horse. It stimulates it to activity; and since it is a powerful instrument for good the teacher must know how and when to use it. For convenience of discussion we may divide our subject into four classes as follows:

1. Questions that can be answered by yes or no, as, have you prepared your lesson? Did you see Mr. Smith yesterday?

2. Questions that can be answered by facts or by information that has been set as a task; as, How far does your lesson extend? How many pecks in a bushel?

3. Questions that will bring out difficulties or that will involve contradictions, as, use a personal pronoun in the common gender, third person and singular number? Can you draw a right-angled triangle with the three sides equal?

4. Questions that involve other questions that can only be determined by discovering all the facts that underlie the main question. Such are called leading questions. Example: why is the verb the most important of all the parts of speech? Why is the robin so great a favorite?

Each of these classes has its proper use but trouble arises when one class is used for another. There are many questions that can and should be answered by yes or no, but when the teacher asks an information question by furnishing the information, as, how many quarts in a peck, eight are there not? the whole thing is wrong.

In questioning pupils upon their lessons to test their knowledge it is best to drive straight to the point but the question should never indicate the answer. It should go without saying that the teacher who would ask intelligent questions must be familiar with the contents of the lesson and also know the correct answers. There is no incentive to the pupils to learn when the teacher is obliged to look in the book for the answers himself. The pupils will very properly conclude if the teacher does not need to know this there is no need in their knowing it. On the other hand if the teacher is thoroughly familiar with the knowledge of the lesson and knows much besides it is a great incentive to the pupils.

Every teacher should practice the art of questioning until he can bore thru a subject and leave nothing more to be asked.

Pupils also should be taught to make questions upon their lessons. Let them see how many questions they can ask upon a given topic and then let these questions be kindly criticised by the teacher. In many cases there is no better way of attacking a lesson than by formulating as many questions as possible from it and then proceeding to find the answers.

(Continued Next Week.)

THE FARM

Care of Pigs.

Sows and pigs should be given a good pasture with a shelter to lie in as a refuge from the hot sun and from rains.

There should be running water in the pasture. If there are no streams or springs, fresh water should be supplied in troughs.

Fresh, clean water is absolutely essential in keeping pigs in good health.

Clean earth, clean, pure water, grass and grain, with common sense handling will make a success of pigs.

Sows running on pasture with pigs should be given some grain. A slop of middlings or of corn-meal and wheat bran is needed to keep up the milk flow.

If sows are allowed to become thin and run down they will not be able to raise the second litter, and that will mean a loss.

When the pasture is limited, sow some peas and rape which will be fit for pasturage when the other pasture becomes short and dry.

Field peas sown broadcast, to the extent of about an acre for two or three sows and their litters, will prove a great help.

Sow rape broadcast in the corn at the last cultivation, and it will afford good pasturage in the fall after the corn is cut.

The secret of producing cheap pork is the maintaining a steady gain and a high degree of health from start to finish.

When two litters a year are raised, wean the pigs when they are from six to eight weeks old. When only one litter is raised they may remain with the sow a little longer, but should never be allowed to pull her down too much in flesh.

When selling time comes for little pigs, appearances go a long ways. A well-formed pig nets more money at six months old than one eight months old that is not so good looking. All buyers prefer a shapely pig and are willing to pay accordingly.

If You Are Looking For Bargains You must Not Pass This Store

A nice line of Dry Goods Ladies', Collars, Gloves, etc. at Bargain Prices.

In Men's Goods We have the best line of Dress and Work Shirts, Overalls, Gloves, Suspenders, Underwear, Half-hose, Hats, Collars, Ties, etc.

Also some Extra Values in

Suits

We sell Groceries, Tinware and Queensware and pay top prices for Produce.

Yours for Business,

Moye's Cash Store,
Berea, Ky.

BOWSER LEAVES HOME

It Is All on Account of an Elixir Given Him by Plumber.

IT HAS A STRANGE EFFECT.

He Treats All the Policemen on the Block When They Call to Stop Noise. No Row Over Return, Mrs. B. Promises.

[Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastmont.] We had just finished dinner and returned to the sitting room the other evening when the cook came upstairs and said there was a boy at the basement door with a gallon jug. Mr. Bowser promptly went down to see about it and a few minutes later announced to me:

"It is a little something the plumber sent me over. Ever since I called him a robber last year he has done everything to deserve my good opinion."

"But what is it?" I asked.

"You know he has a farm out in the country. His brother-in-law runs it. They dig all kinds of roots and gather all kinds of barks and make what they call an elixir of life. It is a jug of the last brew they have sent me over. Come on down and have a taste."

"I am not in need of a tonic." "You may not think you are, but one can't tell about those things. I've had a sort of rash for the last week, and this is just the stuff to take it away." "I shouldn't take anything of the kind unless ordered by the doctor. It's funny that you haven't said anything about your rash up to just now."

Goes Right to the Spot.

"Mrs. Bowser, don't use that tone in speaking to me," he said as he flushed up. "In the first place, I guess I can have a rash without shouting the fact all over town, and, in the next, I was waiting to see whether it would grow worse or go away. I should have gone to the drug store this evening if this elixir hadn't come. Ah, it's good stuff! It goes right to the spot. The plumber began using this twenty years ago when everybody predicted that he wouldn't live a year. Inside of a year he had gained thirty pounds and his yells could be heard a mile. He has a list of over thirty people that it has



"I FOUND MYSELF LAUGHING AS I CAME UPSTAIRS."

drawn back from the grave. You won't have any, eh? Well, if you like to have your dry bones rattle as you walk about, that's your affair. I think I'll take another small sip."

Just then the front bell upstairs rang, and I went up to find Mrs. Bowser's boy with a message from his mother, who was ill. She wanted me to come over for awhile, and I left Mr. Bowser seated in his chair and reading the paper. It was three hours before I returned, and he was not to be found in the house. On the table, however, he had left a memorandum or diary of the events of those hours, and I here give it verbatim:

"Plumber sends me a gallon of elixir to cure my rash and brace me up. Spoke of my rash to Mrs. Bowser, and she answered sarcastically.

Pleasant to the Taste. "Had two doses of the elixir before she was unexpectedly called out. Rather pleasant to the taste.

"Desiring to get rid of this rash as soon as possible, I guess I'll take another.

"Have taken it and feel better—much better. No danger now of the rash striking in. In fact, I can feel it striking out.

"Much obliged to the plumber. If I have any busted water pipes this winter, I shall call him in.

"The elixir was just what I needed. When I came home this evening, I was taking a gloomy view of life. Now I'm singing as I write this.

"No directions on the jug, but I presume the elixir is to be taken whenever a feller feels like it. That's why it's called elixir.

"That's why I've just gone down and taken another dose. It seems to fill a long felt want. No more gloomy views of life for me. I found myself laughing as I came upstairs. Can't say what I was laughing about, but this is a good old world, and I'd like to live a thousand years.

"The cat and I sit opposite each other. He seems to distrust my motives, but, bless your soul, I wouldn't hurt a cat. Cats have got a right to live and be happy.

"Have just looked for the rash and found it all gone.

Plumber Was Right.

"Plumber said it would knock the rashest of all rashes into a cocked hat in two days, and he was more than

right. I shall never call him a robber again. I might have been in my grave in a day or two more but for him.

"He didn't say the elixir was good for rheumatism, but I'm going to try it. You never can tell what an elixir will do until you've emptied the jug.

"Have tried it and feel much better. Danced a jig when I came back upstairs. Cat looked at me in astonishment, but what's a durned old cat got to do with it? Cook has just gone to bed, and I'm all alone down here. While I pity the poor woman and while she looked at the jug appealingly, I'm not going to peddle the elixir around. Charity begins at home.

"Just had a fit of laughing. Can't say what it was about, but the man who wants to leave this rosy old world is a fool. I just feel friendly toward every living thing.

"I suppose that after they have boiled the barks and roots down they put in hard cider, but I don't know or care. All I know is that it has cured my rheumatism in about fifteen minutes. Never saw anything act like it before.

Cures Many Things.

"Plumber didn't say the elixir would cure the kidney complaint, but I'm going to try it. Never be surprised at anything an elixir does. Cat looks at me reproachfully, but—

"Have taken another dose. Warm glow. Heart large and liberal. If an old tramp should call now I'd give him my shoes. Have told the cat I think just as much of him as if he was a baby, but he seems to doubt the statement. Got up to go over and stroke his back, but the floor rose up under me and I had to sit down again. That may be the elixir's way of curing kidney complaint, and I ain't saying a word.

"Just got through singing 'Old Black Joe.' Mrs. Bowser ought to have been here and felt the house tremble. Some one opened the door, and I thought it was her, but it was a policeman. Said he'd give me the collar if I didn't hush. Hushed and gave him a dose of the elixir to cure his cold feet. We winked at each other and laughed. He said it was the best ever and that I might sing the roof off the house if I wanted to.

"Been playing the strong man with the chairs. The elixir gives a man a heap of muscle.

Treated the Policemen.

"Went out to the gate bareheaded to look for Mrs. Bowser. Couldn't see her anywhere, and I sang 'The Old Oaken Bucket.' Two policemen came along and told me to shut up or they would have me in the jug. Speaking of jug reminded me, and I brought out the elixir. When they had drunk they patted me on the back.

"I can stand in with elixir, and I stand in with the police, and so who cares for who cares?

"Don't remember whether the plumber said the elixir was good for diver complaint or not, but I have just tried it. Always give an elixir a fair show and it will give you one.

"Have just found myself weeping. Can't tell what for. Nobody dead and no mortgage on the house, but I wept. Cat didn't seem to be any more astonished than when I laughed. Is there one cat or two or three? Is it the room whirling around or me? It may be that I ought to have taken more elixir, but—

Mr. Bowser's diary ended there. The cat was in the house when I reached home, but he was not to be found. The jug was there, but there was only about a pint of the elixir left. Mr. Bowser had taken his overcoat and hat and gone. It is twenty-four hours since he disappeared, and still no word. Any one observing a short, fat man sitting in a snowdrift or a doorway and weeping will please speak kindly to him and lead him home. Say to him on the way that there will be no row raised over his return. There is some elixir left, and he can go right on dosing himself for consumption and appendicitis.

THE MRS. BOWSER.

Per M. Quad.

His First Operation.

The visitor found little Bessie crying as though her heart would break. "What is the trouble, little girl?" asked the visitor sympathetically.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed Bessie. "B-Bobby wants to be a surgeon when he gets big."

"And does that worry you, my dear?" "Y-yes; he has cut all the sawdust out of my dolly to see if she has the appendicitis."—Ridgway's.

Practical Jokes Are Not Always Safe.

A naval officer noticed that his decanter of sherry grew steadily empty. With a view to prevent the "evaporation" he filled it up with the vilest decoction he could compound. The sherry still decreased, and at last he called up the steward. His explanation was thoroughly satisfactory. "I give the cook two wineglasses for the soup every evening," he said.—Liverpool Post.

Providential.



"Merciful Providence!" exclaimed the old lady. "If he hadn't a-been there the glass would a-got all broke."—Browning's Magazine.

NEWS OF KENTUCKY

Tersley Told Information Concerning Matters of Current Interest to Kentuckians.

THE STATE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Where Are Found Accurately Detailed the Happenings of the Largest Import Which Are Attracting Attention Throughout Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., June 17.—The case of B. Fulton French, John Smith and John Abner, charged with complicity in the assassination of James B. Marcum at Jackson, Breathitt county, was called at Beattyville, Lee county, today, at a special term of the Lee circuit court. Judge John L. Dorsey of Henderson is presiding. Witnesses from Perry, Leslie, Breathitt and other counties have been summoned. W. O. Young, who is chief counsel for the Hargises, is representing French.

HUSBAND WHIPS MINISTER

Preacher Thought to be the Cause of Divorce Receives Bloody Punishment

Fulton, Ky., June 14.—The Rev. Frank Morton Hawley, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Fulton, was the victim of a sensational horse-whipping at the hands of W. W. Meadows, proprietor of the Hotel Meadows. The flogging came as the aftermath to the divorce suit of Mrs. Meadows, which was instituted several days ago during the absence of the minister.

The Rev. Mr. Hawley has been a resident of Fulton for the last two years and resided at the Hotel Meadows. He was forbidden further entrance to the household, and when Mrs. Meadows threatened suit for divorce the Rev. Mr. Hawley left for a visit to his former home at Charlottesville, N. C.

Meadows and a party of friends met the train on which the minister returned and slipped handcuffs upon the wrists of the divine, taking him to a vacant lot nearby. Three buggy whips were worn out on his back. Following the bloody ordeal he was dressed and driven to the depot and placed upon a train and made to swear he would never return to Fulton.

A FREAK WELL

Kentucky Has a Singular and Mysterious Natural Curiosity.

Hopkinsville, Ky., June 11.—There is a well in Livingston county which is attracting much attention, for from its depths can be drawn three separate and distinct fluids—limestone, sulphur water and oil. The fluids can be secured in the order named and a bucket lowered into either level will be filled accordingly. This well is on the farm of J. D. Threkeid and J. V. Hadden, near Salem, and it is 280 feet deep. The curious combination of fluids and the fact that they do not mix has puzzled the wisest chemists, to many of whom specimens of the water have been submitted. The oil especially puts everyone at a loss, for it is found at the bottom of the well and there is never the least indication of its presence on the surface.

The Only Place.

Reporter (to the manager of the menagerie)—"I understand there was an accident of some kind here. Where shall I get reliable news of the affair?" Manager—"At the gau's stand."

REAL ESTATE

Business and Real Estate in Berea

are becoming more desirable every day and desirable building lots for residences and business are advancing in price. NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY. I have well established businesses and business houses, dwelling and unimproved lots for sale. You will do well to see me at once.

I AM CLOSING OUT MY Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes Regardless of Cost.

I will sell the entire stock, building and all; or I will sell the stock and rent the building, or exchange the plant for real estate.

I make this offer as I am going to build a business house on my property on Chestnut Street.

THE SECOND LOAD OF BUGGIES will be in in a short time. Save this and wait until they come.

HAMMAR PAINT and OIL COOK STOVES are things that will interest you, and save you money.

Tuesday morning, June 18th, with others, I will leave for Panhandle, Texas, where there will be thirty thousand acres of land sold in one day, and the man who buys this land is the man who will make the money in the next few years.

REMEMBER! We leave on the One o'clock Train TUESDAY MORNING, THE 18th. GO WITH US.

Yours Truly, J. P. BICKNELL, Berea, Ky.